THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1872.

Amusements To-Day. Rooth's Theatre—A: You Like It. Bowery Theatre—Lettery of Life. Ban Bryant's Misstrels—Twenty-third street. Fifth Avenue Theatre—Merry Wives of Windows. First Avenue Theatre—Merry Wives of Windows, Grand Opera Boune—Felly.

Bible's Garden—Lee and Letes.

Slympto Theatre—Lydis Thompson Trange.

P. T. Rarnum's Great Show—Day and Evening.

St. James's Theatre—fine Francisco Minstrels.

Stelnway Hall—Stanley's Lectures.

Theatre—Camique—Africa. Metiner. nny Postor's Opera Manae—Dunderbech in a Fig. Jalon Square Theatre—Agos. Wolfack — Our American Couls. Wood's Museum—On Hand. Matinee.

Horace Greeley.

The mortal remains of HORACE GREELEY were interred yesterday. It was a scene of public mourning. The whole city shared in the funeral ceremonies. Our people always seemed to cherish toward Mr. GREELEY a warmer personal regard than toward any other distinguished citizen. For more than forty years he had lived among us a most conspicuous person; and now that death has followed so swiftly upon his defeat as a candidate for the highest office, and that his memorable career has closed with a tragic catastrophe, this feeling is warmed into a tender and respectful affection which forms his best eu-

The facts of Mr. GREELEY's life and the incidents of its close have been laid before our readers; and it only remains for us to consider the kind of influence he has so long exerted upon his countrymen, and the qualities of mind and character which will determine the final verdict of history upon his life. By profession he was a journalist; by nature and habit he was a politician.

As a journalist he raised himself to eminence as great and power as widely extended as the ablest and most ambitious can ever hope for. As a politician he enjoyed the strange fortune of being supported as a candidate for the Presidency by a numerous and most intelligent portion of the Republican party which he helped to found, and by the whole organization and the great mass of voters of the Demoeratic party which he had always opposed. In this unprecedented situation it is his glory that he evinced a solid political wisdom, and a variety and wealth of inteladmirers had not believed him to possess; so that although the canvass ended in defeat, the disaster left him with enhanced renown, and with myriads of friends drawn from among those who had before contemned and decried him.

Those who have examined the history of this remarkable man and who know how to estimate the friendless ness, the disabilities, and the disadvantages which surrounded his childhood and youth; the scanty opportunities, or rather the absence of all opportunity, of education; the destitution and lopeliness amid which he struggled for the possession of knowledge; and the unfinehing zeal and pertinacity with which he provided for himself the materials for intellectual growth, will heartily echo the popular judgment that he was indeed a man of genius, marked out from his cradle to inspire, animate, and instruct others. From the first, when a child in his father's log cabin, lying upon the hearth that he might read by the flickering firelight, his attention was given almost exclusively to public and political affairs. This determined his vocation as a journalist; and he seems never to have felt any attraction toward any other of the intellectual professions. He never had a thought of being a physician, a clergyman, an engineer, or a lawyer. Private questions, individual controversies had little concern for him except as they were connected with public interests. Politics and newspapers were his delight, and he learned to be a printer in order that he might become a newspaper maker. And after he was the editor of a newspaper, what chiefly engaged him was the discussion of political and social questions. His whole greatness as a journalist was in this sphere. For the collection and digestion of news, with the exception of election statistics, he had no great fondness and no special ability. He valued talent in that department only because he knew it was essential to the success of the newspaper he loved. His own thoughts were always elsewhere.

Accordingly there have been journal-

ists who as such, strictly speaking, have surpassed him. Minds not devoted to particular doctrines, not absorbed in the advocacy of cherished ideas-in a word, minds that believe little and aim only at the passing success of a day-may easily excel one like him in the preparation of a mere newspaper. Mr. GREELEY was the antipodes of all such persons. He was always absolutely in earnest. His convictions were intense; he had that peculiar courage, most precious in a great man, which enables him to adhere to his own line of action despite the excited appeals of friends and the menaces of variable publie opinion; and his constant purpose was to assert his principles, to fight for them, and present them to the public in the way most likely to give them the same hold upon other minds which they had upon his own. In fact, he was not so much a journalist, in the proper meaning of that term, as a pamphleteer or writer of leading articles. In this sphere of effort he had scarcely an equal. His command of language was extraordinary, though he had little imagination, and his vocabulary was limited; but he possessed the faculty of expressing himself in a racy, virile manner, within the apprehension of every reader As he treated every topic in a practical rather than a philosophical spirit, and with strong feeling rather than infallible logic, so he never wrote above the heads of the public. What he said was plain, clear, striking. His illustrations were quaint and homely, sometimes even vulgar, but they never failed to tell. He was gifted also with an excellent humor which greatly enlivened his writing. In retort, especially when provoked, he was dangerous to his antagonist; and though his reasoning might be faulty, he would frequently gain his cause by a flash of wit that took the public, and, as it were, hustled his adversary out of court. But he was not always a victorious polemic. His vehemence in controversy was some times too precipitate for his prudence; he would rush into a fight with his armor unfastened, and with only a part of the necessary weapons; and as the late WASH-INGTON HUNT once expressed it, he could be more damaging to his friends than to his opponents.

The Tribune was established in 1841, and

about that time there was an extraordinary crop of schemes and movements of reform. Sylvester Graham had invented his new theory of diet; the temperance cause had just taken on a new life; the so-called moral reformers were very active; the Abolitionists had been divided by the question of woman's right to take part in public meetings; ROBERT OWEN was advocating his theory of communism; and ALBERT BRISBANE had just propoundod the immense social system of FOURIER. The time was overflowing with novel notions, and many of them Mr. GREELEY, then a young man, cordially adopted. He was a Grahamite: he was a tectotaller; he was a moral reformer; and above all, he accepted the tdes of combining families in associations, and of carrying on industry in cooperative shops and farms. This idea was but a part of Fourier's theory, and although it was the only part which Mr. GREELEY ever really adopted, it subjected him to the imputation of being a thorough Fourierist, a full believer in passional attraction, and all its consequences. His support of cooperation and of other reforms in which he was interested was regarded by his partners as injurious to the Tribune; but he paid no attention to their remonstrances. That journal soon gained the reputation of being the organ of every sort of ism and fantastic hobby. This was exaggerated much beyond the truth; but to a certain extent it was just. There was always an element of eccentricity in Mr. GREELEY's mind; and while this imparted a kind of freshsess to his writing and kept the euriosity of the reader alive, there is no doubt its manifestations weakened the public confidence in him as a leader and prepared the way for the signal political rout which has now been followed by his death. His attitude as a reformer also gained for

him the reputation of a humanitarian and philanthropist, one bent chiefly on assuaging the woes of mankind. This distinction he repeatedly disclaimed. He was not a philanthropist, he said; his purpose was only to establish justice and equal rights among men. There was truth in this disclaimer. His sensibilities were uncommonly quick, but mere benevolence, or the purpose of simply doing good to others, did not control him. Though he hated to witness any scene of misery, he had no skill in personally administering to distress. Besides, his ruling motives were of the intellect more than of the heart. He contended against slavery, not because he cared particularly for the negroes-on the contrary he rather disliked thembut because it was contrary to that democratic equality which was the fundamental principle of his political creed, and because he understood that slavery was not only an aristocratic but an intolerant element in our politics; and that under its rule neither be nor any other northern man could hope for preferment except as the reward of servility and elf-abasement; and for this he was too upright and too proud. So with his lifeong advocacy of temperance; It did not proceed from any sympathy with men governed by the passion for liquor. Such men he looked upon with disgust and contempt: and in the possibility of their reformation he habitually disbelieved. Temperance in his view was a branch of political economy, a sort of public hygiene tending to promote the general happiness and increase the wealth of the community : and his views were similar in respect of every reform and every philanthropic

cause which he advocated. The occasional uncertainty of his judgment was probably due, in a measure, to the deficiency of his education. Self-educated men are not always endowed with sense which are developed and strengthened by thorough intellectual culture. Besides, a man of powerful intellect who is not regularly disciplined, is apt to fall into an exaggerated mental selfesteem from which more accurate training and information would have preserved him. But the very imperfection of GREE-LEY's early studies had a compensation in the fact that they left him, in all the tendencies and habits of his mind, an American. No foreign mixture of thought or tradition went to the composition of his strong intelligence. Of all the great men who have become renowned on this side of the Atlantic he was most purely and entirely a product of the country and its institutions. Accordingly a sturdy reliance on his own conclusions and a readiness to defy the world in their behalf were among his most strongly marked characteristics.

But a kind of moral unsteadiness dimin ished his power. The miseries of his childhood had left their trace in a querulous, lamentable, helpless tone of feeling, into which he fell upon any little misfortune or disappointment; and as he grew older came to lack hope. When the Kansas-Nebraska bill was proposed in Congress he was at first scarcely willing to make any unusual fight against it because. he said, resistance would be ineffectual; and the whole of the great campaign against that measure, in which the Tribune, enlisting the pens of many of the most brilliant writers of the time, displayed such admirable vitality and gained such a hold upor the country, was fought with his consent indeed, but with very little active aid and little encouragement from him. Similar irresolution was displayed on the approach of the rebellion. He seemed to be dazed by the magnitude of the danger, and shrank from the terrible evils of war-the bloodshed, the demoralization, the pecuniary loss, the arrest of the industry and progress of the country which it involved. His nature was too sensitive to contemplate such things without horror, and he hoped to the last that they might be avoided. But, to his honor be it said, he scorned to compromise his principles or to form any new alliance with slavery, even to avoid what seemed to him so dreadful. Prominent and most influential members of his party were disposed to make such a compromise; but GREELEY resisted them with determination, and the

project came to naught. It should also be understood that the willingness to let the South go, which he then manifested, was in part a product of the same distrust of the event which he had exhibited at the time of the Nebraska conflict. It was his abiding fear that if the Union remained together slavery would be sure to triumph at last, and that the whole country would thus be brought permanently under the heel of that institution. This fear was aggravated by a profound dislike of President LINCOLN and by dissatisfaction with the composition of his Administration. Finally, when the tardy movements of the national forces in the spring of 1861 gave rise to general discontent, he shared this feeling, and expressed it in the Tribune in one or two picious rather than tolerant.

pregnant articles. Then, as the cry of "On to Richmond" was raised in echo to his own suggestions by Gen. FITZ HENRY WARREN of Iowa, a Washington correspondent of the paper, Mr. GREELEY allowed it to be repeated and enforced through his columns; but he looked with anxiety and doubt for the result. After the defeat of Bull Run he consented to the publication of a critical article written by another hand, in which the conduct of the war was sternly condemned and a change in the administration demanded. The next day, however, his purpose swerved; his fears got the mastery; and in the celebrated manifesto entitled 'Just Once" he renounced all thought of controlling the policy of the Government, and declared that he should henceforth publish the news of military movements, but abstain from dictating to the President on any subject. He also wrote to the same purport'a private letter to President LIN-COLN, which that astute politician, who dealt with him always as with a foe, kept as a singular kind of treasure.

From the effects of his voluntary yet disorderly retreat in this unequalled crisis, Mr. GREELEY never fully recovered. The equilibrium of his mind was soon regained, while the justice of his original view of the case was admitted by Mr. Lincoln when he appointed a new General-in-Chief and a new Secretary of War, and by both houses of Connumerous acts and resolutions; but the Tribune did not recover the position it had abandoned. Mr. GREE-LEY in due time again began to urge his views upon the country and the Ex-ecutive, especially in reference to the supreme question of emancipation; but his sword-arm had been broken, and his

blows fell comparatively without effect. We recall these incidents because they seem necessary to a complete view of Mr. GREELEY's character and achievements, and illustrate, better than any mere analysiz can do, the peculiarities and intrica-cies of his mental constitution. We say, then, that in his professional capacity, he was a great writer, a great champion of his ideas of public policy, enthusiastic, forcible, and original. While the Whig party remained, he was the strongest de-fender of its doctrines, especially of protection to American industry: as a political advocate even HENRY CLAY was not his equal; and although the Republican party would probably have been founded had he not lived, it was more indebted to his pen and to his counsels for its rapid growth and efficacious development, than to those of any other man. As a politician he was a thorough-

going adherent of his party, and even

where its policy and its nominations ran counter to his feelings he stood by it devotedly. But he was never slavish in his adherence. One of his most notable acts was supporting the nomination of Gen. Scorr while he spat upon the platform on which the Convention had placed him. While the proper field of his political activity was in the columns of his newspaper, and while the journalist in him was always more conspicuous than the politiciau, he was no stranger to the management of conventions, or to the details of local nominations or elections. In an excited canvass we have seen him stand all day at the polls of his voting precinet, distributing ballots and conversing with the voters, working more industriously and zealously than any man hired to do that kind of labor. His interest in these affairs was unceasing, and his suggestions always valuable. During the long struggle which resulted in the election of Gen. BANKs as Speaker, he remained in Washington participating in every phase fertile in advice, he was deficient in executive faculty. He had none of the extraordinary talent of THURLOW WEED in the management of other men: so that as a politician he must be classed among the thinkers rather than the doers. It should also be said, and probably to his credit, that he was never a favorite with the active party managers. He was regarded as impracticable, insubordinate, and not amenable to the designs of those who make politics a profession. For these reasons his just ambition for political advancement was never adequately recognized; in fact-and this shows how proud and shrinking his nature was at the bottom -for a long time it was not even suspected. Men inferior to him in every quality of mind and character were promoted to high office in his stead, because those who pulled the wires could never feel sure that if in power he would do exactly what they wanted. For this reason no regular political organization ever brought him forward as a candidate when there was any strong probability that he would be elected. The Republicans nominated him for several offices, but always when defeat was well nigh certain; and had the Liberal movement been more consolidated and more thoroughly disciplined. he would hardly have been successful at Cincinnati. It is certain that he hoped for that nomination; no doubt the desire to be President had long dwelt in his mind; but he was too proud to ask any man to support him there; and he told some of his intimate friends beforehand that in his judgment Judge Davis was the strongest candidate

they could select. As a man, Horace Greeley was, firs of all, a sincere, thorough-going democrat. He met every one as an equal, and was free alike from snobbish deference and social presumption. He was also exceedingly generous and charitable. While he was still poor we have known him to respond to a demand for pecuniary assistance, made by some person to whom he was under no obligations, by sitting up late at night and writing an article for some magazine, by which he could get \$25 or \$50 to give away. According to the necessity of his profession, his personal friends were comparatively few; but though he was too much occupied with his thoughts and his professional avocations to give much time to social intercourse, they could always count upon him in any time of need. His purse and credit were theirs; he hastened to their assistance often before they asked it; and if he died comparatively a poor man, the fact is chiefly due to his lavish and persistent benefactions toward them. But those who cultivated his society most were not always such as could best appreciate him. He was fond of admiration and open to flattery; and flatterers too often deluded him. He was an affectionate rather than an attentive husband and father. His feelings were easily touched; but his attachments were not deep. In his private relations to his public opponents he retained none of the bitterness of controversy, and was always ready to meet them out of the arena with genial courtesy and kindness: and yet he

was jealous rather than confiding, and sus

But after all it is not as a man or as a politician that he is to be judged. In his mind his newspaper was the predominant object. He thought of it, loved it, lived for it beyond all other things: it was, in his opinion, his own best self, enlarged, glorified, and made permanent; but he sought for it extended influ ence rather than increased profits; and he never sacrificed his opinions to the desire for its prosperity. In this respect no honester man ever lived. And finally let us say of him that his influence and his efforts were uniformly exerted in favor of manly industry, independence, and honesty; and that the world at large and the young men who are now coming to manhood in this country are more able to help themselves, more upright, more under the dominion of truth and morality because Horace Greekey has lived among them and taught them. In burying Mr. GREELEY we bury the

third founder of a newspaper which has become famous and wealthy in this city during the last thirty-five years. Mr. RAYMOND died three years and Mr. BENNETT barely six months ago. These three men were exceedingly unlike each other, yet each of them possessed extraordinary professional talents. Mr. RAYMOND surpassed both Mr. Bennerr and Mr. Greeley in the versatility of his accomplishments, and in facility and smoothness as a writer. But he was less a journalist than either of the other two. Nature had rather intended him for a lawyer, and success as a legislative debater and presiding officer had directed his ambition toward that kind of life. Mr. BENNETT was exclusively a newspaper man. He was equally great as a writer, a wit, and a purveyor of news; and he never showed any desire to leave a profession in which he had made himself rich and formidable. Horace Greeley delighted to be a maker of newspapers not so much for the thing itself, though to that he was sincerely attached, as for the sake of promoting doctrines, ideas, and theories in which he was a believer; and his personal ambition, which was very profound and never inoperative, made him wish to be Governor, Legislator, Senator. Cabinet Minister, President, because such elevation seemed to afford the clearest possible evidence that he himself was appreciated and that the cause he espoused had gained the hearts of the people. How incomplete, indeed, would be the triumph of any set of principles if their chief advocate and promoter were to

go unrecognized and unhonored! It is a most impressive circumstance that each of these three great journalists has had to die a tragical and a pitiable death. One perished by apoplexy long after midnight in the entrance of his own home; another closed his eyes with no relative near him to perform that last sad office; and the third, broken down by toils, ex citements, and sufferings too strong to be borne, breathed his last in a private mad house. What a lesson to the possessors of power, for these three men were powerful beyond others! What a commentary upon human greatness, for they were rich and great, and were looked upon with envy by thousands who thought themselves less fortunate than they! And amid such startling surprises and such a prodigious conflict of lights and shedows, the curtain falls as the tired actor, crowned with long applause, passes from that which seems to

Indee Nelson's Successor. The Hon. WARD HUNT of Utien, who has been appointed to the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States in the spectable attainments. In the fall of 1865 he was elected a Judge of the Court of Appeals for eight years, and became Chief Judge in January, 1868, on the death of the Hon. WILLIAM B. WRIGHT. When the new judiciary article of our State Constitution abolished the old Court of Appeals in July, 1870, Judge Hunt became ex officio one of the five Commissioners of Appeals created by that article to aid in finishing up the business of the old court; and he vacates this office to go upon the Supreme bench

Previous to his election in 1865 Judge HUNT had held no office, we believe, except a single term in the Assembly as a representative from Oneida in 1839. He was closely devoted to his profession, and was successful therein, but was neither a profound lawyer nor a brilliant advocate. Previous to the organization of the Republican party Mr. Hunt was a Democrat of the Barnburner school, and was one of those Free-Soil Democrats who aided in forming the party in this State.

"Liberal appropriations" for the District of Columbia are recommended by the President in his late message; indeed "liberal appropriations" is written all over the message and stands out between the lines. It is the feature of the communication. But what are liberal appropriations for the District ? A Washington Administration organ gave us for eshadowing of the recommendation two or three weeks ago with hints as to what might be considered liberal. "At first blush," says the organ, "Afty millions of dollars seems allarge expenditure for the District; but a moment's consideration will convince any one that it is exceedingly small when we recollect what he, or rather the Government, has to show for it." And the organ cites pre-cedents. "Napoleon," it says, " spent twice as uch in a few years in beautifying Paris;" and New York spent ten millions of dollars in building a Court House." Why should not Washington, then, which according to this authority has "the finest Government buildings in the world," have a bagatelle of fifty millions? Describing the public buildings the organ waxes eloquent

"The Capitol is unsurpassed; the Post Office is a gem; the west front of the Treasury is the noblest on the face of the earth; while the Patent Office challenges universal admiration." By all means then be liberal to the District What's a trifle of fifty millions to President GRANT? Or for that matter, to the wooden pave ment contractors who divide it?

In view of the call for liberal appropriation's for the District of Columbia in the Presiient's message, Mr. ROOSEVELT offered a rese lution in the House instructing the Committee on the District of Columbia to ascertain and report the present debt of the District and the cost of finishing the jobs undertaken by the Board of Public Works. Mr. STARKWEATHER of Connecticut very promptly moved to refer the resolution to the Committee on the District of Columbia, of which he is Chairman. As that would have the effect to smother investigation, Mr. ROOSEVELT opposed it, and the House voted down STARKWEATHER'S motion. Mr. ROOSEVELT says it will gost \$20,000,000 to finish the work now in progress. It looks a little queer for the Chairman of that committee to be so active in trying to stiffe investigation. The House seems not to have entire confidence in the committee from the way it voted down the motion.

The Mutual Benefit Savings Bank in the Surbuilding offers many advantages to depositors - 4de.

THE DIAMOND FRAUDS.

Continued from First Page. General that he left all of his unsold stock in his charge, but with directions not to sell a share for less than \$200. Another disagreeably suggestive circumstance is found in the fact that Dodge left for the East about a week ago, just as soon as he heard of the unfavorable news brought by Mr. King. He is a heavy stockholder, and it is deemed strange that he should not have

The Organization of the Company-Nearly

\$2,000.000 Secured by the Swindlers.

From the San Francisco Chronicle, Nov. 25.

The company was organized and incorporated, trustees were appointed under the act of incorporation, they called a meeting, elected a President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Superintendent, and the stock was apportioned. It was then ordered to be issued among themselves, and the entire stock was placed in Raiston's hands, with the exception of five shares cach, which the trustees were obliged to have to enable them to act as trustees. All the stock of the company that had ever been sold—about twelve thousand shares, belonged originally to Philip Arnold, and was purchased from him by the incorporators. Fifteen thousand shares were bought in New York of Arnold at \$20 per share, making \$300,000, by Raiston, Dodge, Harpending, Lent, and Roberts. They afterward sold it here for \$40 per shares, the profits, \$180,000, being divided among them. Hesides this, Arnold sold lent 6,250 shares at \$40 per share, receiving his pay, \$250,000, in gold coin. The company was then organized with 100,000 shares of the value of \$100 each, or a total value of \$100,000.000. The whole of the capital stock was issued. Of this stock 88,000 shares was held by W. C. Raiston for the shareholders, whoever they might have been. But 12,000 of it was sold, this being the stock purchased by Latham, Gansl, Sloss, and others. This was all the stock that was sold, or if any more was sold, it has never been given into the office for transfer on the company's books.

THE LOSERS BY THE FRAUD. From the San Prancisco Chronicle, Nov. 26.

THE LOSERS BY THE FRAUD. THE LOSERS BY THE FRAUD.

Wm. M. Lent has paid out over \$400,000 cash, which, of course, is a complete loss. He had never seen the grounds, and invested solely on his faith in Jamin's report and the stories circulated by others. William C. Raiston comes next among the losers, having advanced \$250,000 to help make the payment to Arnold.

The following gentlemen purchased stock for the amounts set opposite their names. As the cash was paid in every instance the money is a total loss:

\$20,000 J. W. Gashwiller... 20,000 Chas. W. Lightner... 20,000 W. F. Babcock... 40,000 T. Parrott. 20,000 Albert Gansl... 40,000 Mr. Hooper of Cross 20,000 & Co.

The amount swallowed up from Harpending, Roberts, and Gen. Dodge is not known, but they all three are heavy losers on paper. The probabilities are that their actual loss is not much. It may be just the other way. Besides the above the New Yorkers Sam Barlow, Gen. McClellan, and others fose about \$700,000.

THE SWINDLERS' PROFITS.

Arnold owned 25,000 shares of stock, or onefourth of the whole stock. He realized on
the sale of it in gold coin from victims in this city
at least \$550,000, besides what he may have sold
elsewhere. It is said that he has only 1,000
shares of original interest left. Arnold is now
supposed to be in Kentucky. He has been on
the frontier nearly all his life, most of the time
during the last few years in Arizona, where he
has been mining, but he came originally from
Kentucky. A short time after Janin's first visit
to the reputed diamond regions Arnold went to
Kentucky and secured fifteen nearoes to go
back and help work the ground. When he got
to Denver with them he found he was being
watched, and remained there waiting for an opportunity to slip off unobserved. He waited
there about two months, and then he was ordered by the company to disband his men and
give up the expedition. He did so, and afterward came to San Francisco when telegraphed
for, remaining but a short time, and then going
East. He has borne the reputation of being a
sharp, shrewd, unscrupulous fellow, and yet,
with all these qualities, he has never been
known until recently to have any money. He
lan't troubled on that account now. THE SWINDLERS' PROFITS.

The recent disclosures render a reperusal of Mr. Janin's report worthy the reader's attention. People will be curious to learn how so experienced an engineer could have been so thoroughly bamboozied. The report is as follows:

NEW YORK, June 26, 1872.

NEW YORK, June 26, 1872.

S. L. M. Barlote, Esq., Present.

Dank Str.: Having received from Mesers. Tiffany & Read an estimate of the value of the diamonds and rubles collected by me on our recent trip to the new diamond fields. I am now prepared to make and herewith do make a preliminary report, which will embrace the conclusions to be reached in a more detailed report, and which should suffice to determine any proposed purchase of stock, to make or decline the investment. THE AMOUNT OF GRAVEL WASHED.

THE EXPENSE OF WASHING would never exceed \$10 per ton. An acre of ground covers \$4,00 square feet, and with an average depth of soil of one foot would produce (at twenty cable feet per ton) over, but say 2,000 tons. Therefore if the ground prove as rich over only one-half acre of ground as the stuff washed already, this small area will produce 1,000 tons, and would more than cover by its yield of diamends and rubles the purchase money.

If ten acres only, which would furnish 20,000 tons, prove to be one-twentieth (5 per cent.) as rich as the best ground, the produce will amount to \$5,600,000, or \$50 per share.

Now the company own—

1. One block around discovery of. 160 acres.

2. One block of. 100 acres.

Total.

2,990 acres.
The first block alone, with a depth of gravel of one foot, would produce 330,00 tons; last ten years' washing, 100 tons per diem. It is evident, therefore, that for all practical purposes it is sufficient to confine our attention to the first block of 160 acres, which, as far as known, contains the best ground.

Our stay at the diamond fields was so short (we were in camp at the fields only seven days), and there was so much to be done in the way of locating, surveying, and securing the property, water rights and timber lands, that it left me much less time than I desired in which to prospect and sample this tract of ground. To prospect the whole tract of nearly eight thousand acres would occupy months.

THE AMOUNT OF PROSPECTING DONE.

THE AMOUNT OF PROSPECTING DONE. THE AMOUNT OF PROSPECTING DONE.

I had only thue to gather samples from those portions of the 160-acre block of ground which are marked on the accompanying plat. At each one of the points numbered diamonds or rables were found, as per enclosed samples. These points were over one-third of a mile distant from the original discovery, and show a very large area to be diamond and ruby bearing.

The samples were taken from the surface. It is probable that at a greater depth larger diamonds would be found. The amount of prospecting done was insignificant, and does not enable me to form a judgment as to the extent or limits either of the very rich or only moderately rich ground. I have already shown that it requires ONLY ONE-HALF ACRE

of the very rich ground to repay the purchase money, and also that if the whole 160 aere trace will produce gravel of an average value of one per cent, of the value of the one and a half tons washed (\$5.00) per ton, it will furnish an immense value in diamonds and rubles. I wish to call particular attention to the samples and points in the plats marked and 19. No. 9 is from the point where the last gravel washed was taken from a large sample of which accompanies this), and where the broad guich has received the drainage and products of decomposition (diamonds, rubles, and gravel) of the sandstone and cement bed above.

No. 10 is from the surface soil down this guich will be found to be exceedingly rich in preclous stones, and the few experiments made confirm this belief.

I desire to impress particularly upon the mind of any proposed purchaser that I am hot in a position to say, owing to the limited time allowed me for prospecting the ground, how extensive the area of rich gravel is, or how much of the tract will be found available and profusion for washing. My report unat necessarily be unsatisfactory and incomplete on these points. Nevertheless, the investigations made were satisfactory as far as they went, and no evidence was gathered which could authorize me to do other than to recommend investment at the price submitted to me for consideration, of \$40 per share. It requires that so small an area should prove very rich to dover the purchase money, and the

GREAT RESULTS OBTAINED BY DS

were so easily obtained with so little labor, that I feel
perfectly safe in expressing the belief that the amount
of the purchase money will be speedily repaid in dividends, to be followed by large additional profits. The
apprehension that diamonds may be found in such an
abundance as to destroy their value is, to my mind, entirely without foundation. The question of water is
satisfactorily answered by the statement that we secured five streams, being all we found on this side of
the mountain. The Arrold creek alone (and two of
the others are much larger) will suffice for all demands
for power and washing for any amount of machinery
and any number of tons of daily washing of gravel. We
secured also 500 acros of pine timber land, ample for all
time for feneling and for flumes and buildings. Steam
power will never be peccessary. The streams of water
are so situated that they can be carried to any part of
the property at moderate expense. A mining district
was formed and mining laws passed to protect our interests. In conclusion, I would say that I consider this

A WONDERFULLY RICH DISCOVERY, and one which may prove extremely profitable. That while I did not have time enough to make the investigation which would have answered very important questions. I do not doubt that further prospecting will result in finding diamonds over a greater area than is as yet proved to be diamond-bearing. And, finally, that I consider any investment at \$40 per share, or at the rate of \$4,000,000 for the whole property, a safe and attractive one. Very truly, your obedient servant.

MR. GREELEY IN HIS GRAVE

THE LAST SAD RITES IN THE REV DR. CHAPIN'S CHURCH.

Terrible Crush-Closing the Coffin for the Last Time—The Funeral Sermon—The March to the Grave—The President and Vice-President in the Procession—Burial. At 8 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs.

John R. Stuart of Tarrytown began decorating the come containing the remains of Horaco Samuel Sinclair's house, 69 West Forty-fifth street, unattended and unwatched, except by Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, and Mr. Franklin M. Gree-ley, a cousin of the dead journalist, from Bridgeport. The plate which adorned the inside of the coffin lid the day previous had been removed to the outside, and in its place was a small slive representation of a basket of fruit and flowers. The floral decorations consisted of a wreath of tuberoses, contributed by Mr. Augustus Schell, a wreath of fern leaves sent by Wnitelaw Reid to the Misses Greeley, broken pillar of camellias and immortelles, from Mr. P. T. Barnum; a floral cross, from the editorial department of the Tribune; an anchor composed of flowers, from Miss Partridge; a small wreath, with the following note: "Miss Kate Fields's offering to the master mind of journalism;" a large cross of flowers, from Henry C. Bowen of the Independent; and a mag-nificent cross, heart, and anchor, representing Faith, Hope, and Charity, made of the rarest exotics, from the Misses Ida and Gabrielle Gree ley. At its base was the word " Father" in vioiets. A very handsome basket of flowers was

sent anonymously.

These floral tributes were neatly arranged around the coffin by Mrs. Stuart, and the casket itself was bedecked with evergreen and immor-

MR. GREELEY'S BROTHER At 9 o'clock Mrs. Mason and Aunty Lamson entered the presence of the dead. They were both life-long friends of Horace Greeley, and were visibly affected at the sight of the remains. A few moments later, Mr. Nathan B. Greeley, only brother of the deceased, entered the house accompanied by his daughter. The two brothers met September 25, while Horace, the senior, was making his memorable Western trip, and when they parted, Nathan's last words were: "Horace, I will meet you in Washington, after your inauguration." Yesterday he viewed his brother's coffned remains and attended his funeral. A large concourse of people gathered around Mr. Sinclair's house at an early hour in the morning. Many of them were ladies who insisted on taking a last look at the remains. Notwith-standing the presence of a large force of police, they made their way through the lines and for over an hour the public were in this way admitted to view the body. At length, at ten o'clock, Mr. Sinclair gave orders to admit none but relatives, intimate friends, and those invited to the house, and at ten o'clock the order was rigidly enforced.

THE MOURNERS.

At that time among those in the parlors of Mr. Sinclair's house, were Mayor Hall, Superintendent Kelso, Senator Carl Schurz, Dr. Geo. C. S. Choate, Dr. Edward Bayard the pall-bearers, Mr. George F. Cleveland, Mr. Isaao W. England, Theodore Tilton, Miss Cora Stuart, Miss Partridge, Mrs. Ripley, Miss Kate Field, and very many other ladies, chiefly young friends of the Misses Greeley. THE MOURNERS.

ridge, Mrs. Ripley, Miss Rate Field, and very many other ladies, chiefly young friends of the Misses Greeley.

At 10:30 the daughters of the deceased entered the room. They were unattended, but took their seats alongside their second mother, Aunty Lamson. Then the principal floral ornaments were removed to the church, and preparations were begun to form the societies which were to accompany the remains to the church. The pall bearers, twenty in number, wore crape on their right arms; and the chief mourners, consisting of the former intimate associates of Mr. Greeley, wore the badge of mourning on their left arms. These were collected on the northern sidewalk of Forty-fifth street, while the family took their last look at the remains of their dead relative. The scene was affecting, but devoid of any demonstrative show of grief. Beyond the tears of the women, the bowed heads of the men, and the smothered sobs of the sympathizing friends, the scene at the closing of the coffin was not different from that at any ordinary family funeral.

coffin was not different from that at any ordinary family funeral.

Then the lid of the coffin was covered with loose flowers, fern leaves, evergreen, and wreaths, and carried on the shoulders of six of the undertaker's men to the sidewalk, where the pall-bearers were drawn up in two open lines facing inwards. The following gentlemen who acted as the pall-bearers, stood with uncovered beads as the corpse passed through their line:

THE PALL-BEARERS. Hon. W. M. Evarts, Senator R. E. Fenton, John E. Williams, Erastus Brooks, Robert Bonner, R. M. Hoe, Peter C. Baker, John C. Lightbody, Charles C. Storrs, John R. Stuart. Chief Justice Chase, Senator Trumoun,
Thuriew Weed,
Ivory Chamberlain,
Rey, Dr. Edward Bright,
William Orton,
David W. Bruce,

each side of the body, were the family of Mr. Greeley, other relatives, the employees of the Tribune, and numerous friends, political and social, who formed in procession and walked to the Church of the Divine Paternity, at the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth

packed with ladies and children.

THE CHURCH DECORATIONS.

The church was decorated with the most exquisite taste. The ladies of the Rev. Dr. Chapin's congregation had been untiring in their efforts to make the scene in the interior one long to be remembered, and they succeeded admirably. Long strips of crape were hung from the dome to the pillars on both sides, several folds of which enveloped the pillars and hung down gracefully. The pulpit and the organ were both heavily covered with crape, and festoons of the same material ornamented the galleries and the spaces underneath. Everything about the interior of the building had a sombre, melancholy appearance in Keeping with the occasion. ance in keeping with the occasion.

The floral designs within the attar rails were grand and appropriate. Probably the most striking was that over the pulpit. It was semi-circular in shape, made of tube roses, with these words in blue violets:

"I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH." On the Communion table was On the Communion table was an immense plough of camelias, the ground work being of violets and country flowers; at the head of the catafalque was the daughters' gift, previously described, while wreaths, crosses, hearts, baskets, anchors, and lyres with broken strings were strewn about in almost endless profusion. Floral wreaths bearing the monogram "H. G." were very numerous, while flowers made into every conceivable shape were scattered about bearing the last words of the dead journalist:

Behind the preacher's desk was a shield bearing a wreath of wheat from Chappaqua, an axe and a quill crossed below it, and the words, "It is done," above it. Underneath were the coat of arms of the city of New York in violets, and surrounded by elegant wreaths of fern leaves and evergreen. Then there was a crown of flowers, the gift of Commodore C. K. Garrison, similar offering from Mayor Hall, a beautiful wreath presented by Capt. Isalah Rynders and wife, a quill from the German Greeley Club, a basket of flowers with a crown and cross from the Lincoln Club, and other floral offerings too numerous to mention, from different individuals and clubs. The fragrance of the flowers filled the church.

At the western end of the church, over the entrance to the main aisle, was the clock, heavily draped in mourning. Over it was a handsome floral cross. The hands of the clock were stopped at 6:50, the hour of the evening at which Horace Greeley died. Mr. Greeley's pew was the only vacant one in the church. A broken lyre was on the seat, and it was heavily draped with crape.

At precisely 10 o'clock the doors leading to the galleries were opened to ladies having tickets of admission. The rush for seats was so great that in a very few moments, and almost before the rustle of silks had died away, every seat in the galleries was taken. Among the ladies present were Madatue Parepa-Rosa and Miss Nettle Sterling. Forty minutes later Gov. Hoffman and staff entered. They were assigned the seats on the left of the pulpit. Ten minutes afterward President Grant, accompanied by Gen. Phil Sheridan and Vice-President Colax, entered. They were immediately followed by Secretaries Belknap and Creswell, Senator Henry Wilson, the Hon. Roscoe Conkling, the Hon. Lyman Tremain, Gen. John A. Dix, Gen. John C. Robinson, Minister Washburne, Gen. N. P. Banks, ex-Gov Morgan, Jackson S. Schultz, the Hon. W. F. Havemeyer, Gov. Jewell of Connecticut, Gov. Parker and staff of New Jersey, Judge Bedford, the Mayors of Long Island City, Paterson, and South Norwalk, Col. John R. Fellows, Gen. Chester A. Arthur, Judge Noah Davis, Gen. Chester A. Arthur, Judge Noah Davis, Gen. Chester A. Arthur, Judge Noah Davis, Gen. Chester A. Sherië Breman and delegates from Tammany Hall, Judges Maguire, Loew, and Ledwith, representatives of all the different political societies, Mayor Powell and the members of the Brooklyn Common Council, delegates from the Union League Club, the Farmers' Club, the

the heads of all the municipal departments of this and adjoining cities, and hundreds of other prominent citizens and officials. Nearly all these gentlemen were given seats on the left of the centre aisle, near the President and other, dignitaries. Many colored persons were in the body of the church. the American Institute, and the Lincoln Club,

THE COFFIN ENTERS.

Senator Carl Schurz arrived late. He was unprovided with a seat, but at length, through the kindness of a friend, he was admitted to a pew on the opposite side of the church to that occur pied by the other officials.

At 11:66 the Rev. Br. Chapin, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the Rev. Edward Beecher of Boston, the Rev. Robert B. Yard, the Rev. O. H. Frothingham, the Rev. Thomas Armitage, the frothingham, the Rev. Thomas Armitage, the frothingham, the Rev. Thomas Armitage, the frothingham the Rev. Thomas Armitage, the from the clergymen entered the church. Most of them took seats in the pulpit, while Prof. Herge was playing a voluntary on the organ. At 11:26 the Common Council, leaving their staves of office mounted in crape, delegations from several temperance societies, the members of the Lincoln Club, and representatives from various political clubs and organizations entered, and were assigned seats in the body of the church. At 11:20, amid the most profound and painful silence, the strains of the organ having ceased, the main doors were thrown open and the cofficence in sight, borne slowly on the shoulders of six of the undertaker's men. In front Mr. George W. Wood, the sexton, walked, and on each side were the pall-bearers. The congregation all arose to their feet, curiosity and respect being in this instance combined.

Much emotion was manifested, particularly among the ladies in the gallery, as the procession reached the centre of the church, and when the weeping daughters and other relatives of Horace Greeley were seen, the sobs of the congregation broke out aloud. The two Missed Greeley walked alone. At that time the scene was painfully affecting. Strong and old menshed tears as copiously as the weakest women. Several ladies fainted and were carried out, but still the solemn procession moved slowly on toward the catafalque erected in front of the preacher's deck. There the coffin was rested, and was literally deluged with flowers, while the relatives were being seated. Following the family and other mourners were the invited ladies belongmented from home newspaper offices.

While these representatives were being seated Chopin's Funeral March was played and the "De Profundis" chanted by the choir. At his the Rev. Dr. Chapin read portions of Scripture When he used the words

Oh, death, where is thy sting? Oh, grave, where is thy victory?

thy victory?
the so's of the congregation were audible above
the preacher's voice, and the solemn scene was
even more impressive than before. Many were
affected to tears.
Miss Clara Louise Kellogg then rendered the
solo, "I Know that My Redeemer Liveti." At
noon precisely the Rev. Henry Ward Beeches
delivered his address.

MR. BEECHER'S EULOGY.

delivered his address.

MR. BEECHER'S EULOGY.

Mr. Beecher, who was almost inaudible on account of his emotion, was understood to say that death was most momentous when it reached the wise and the great. Every day hundreds and hundreds are borne through the streets of New York to sleep forever in their home at Greenwood, leaving behind them in sadness and tears their relatives and friends. And yet of all who had passed into that last resting place, not one, he (Mr. Beecher) thought, had gone, and none for a long time would go, bearing with him so many sympathies and so many tender recollections, as he whose remains were now the fore that sympathizing assemblage. Who was that man? He was a prince in beneficence, and yet he filled the land for thirty years with racket and controversy, always contending for what he believed to be right. Who was that man at whose death the Government stood still and the Chief Magistrate of the great Republic bowed his head in unfeigned sympathy? It was the honored Horace Greeley, now forever gone from among us, and wept over not as the politician, not as the great editor, but simply as the man, It was only given to a few to so think that their thoughts would go down through generations. Such men were the masters of men and the masters of minds. Horace Greeley was just such a man. He devoted his life to the cause of education and honest industry. He was a friend to the poor, feet for the lame, tongue for the dumb, and an eye for the blind. He had a heart for those who had no one to sympathize with them, and the long, sad route to his grave would be sprinkled with the tears of thousands.

The address occupied exactly fifteen minutes in its delivery. The Hon. Henry Wilson, Vice-President elect, was noticably overcome, and frequently was forced to wipe away the tears which stole unbidden to his eyes. When Mr. Beecher ceased speaking, and while the tones of his voice still lingered in the ears of the corger. Church sang, "Sleep thy Last Sleep," in a most effective manner; and as the las

DR. CHAPIN'S PANEGYRIC.

One mosth age many of us now present met in this place to express our sympathy with one that with burshed face and quivering tips, was a heart-strick on mouraer for his wife. To-day the freshness of our serrow is renewed, and the mourner of a month ago is to the by the side of her he mourned. The shadow of death has involved him utterly. Such is the Providence which guides the affairs of men, and makes life a continual surprise. Standing here to perform a protectional function, I must confine myself to the office of the hour. I cannot attempt to sketch the life or estimate the character of Horace Greeley. Such as a stempt would be on the one hand premature, and on the other hand unnecessary. It would be premature because the lessons of his crest life should be summed by

THE MAGNETISM OF SIMPLE GOODNESS, that goodness that filled Horace Greeley's heart and animated every conception of his large brain. His heart was no private heart. His hand was ever open and ready to help. He had one of the kindess faces which ever beamed on the poor and lowly. The head dreds of poor tolling men who pressed their way into the hall where horace Greeley's body lay yesterday, were moved by no mere curtosity. They came not to gaze one the face of the great journalist and politician. They were drawn thither by affection for the man who had been the consistent and sympathetic champion of the workingman, and who had learned by his own experience to know their wants and to sympathize with their privations. Horace Greeley was not devoted only to the service of one good cause. He was the champion of many good and neble undertaking. His great heart embraced the interests of all mankind. Some may think that he erred on the side of merop and against justice. Perhaps so. But if he erred at all, the side of mercy is a good side to err on. There is a precision of the synonym of justice.

THE ONLY THING DPNGEROUS THE MAGNETISM OF SIMPLE GOODNESS,

in a bharacter like that of Horace Greeley is credulity. But to believe too much to be true is better than to have a disparaging estimate of humanity. Do you tell us that there is no substance in humanity. Do you tell us that there is no real love, no loyal friendships, ro fathful hearts and incorruptible souls? Is all this a sentistate the incorruptible souls? Is all this a sentistate the substance in Humanity and the substance in the general aympathy which Horace Greeley's death excites, in the general appreciation which list the work of life we may often be discouraged by the stances of other men attaining considerious growings, by seeing others achieving success and power had been a substance of other men attaining considerious growings, by seeing others achieving success and power of the success which has crowned the port and we say of the success which has crowned the port and we say our for a total if we cannot do great things, it had for not success which has crowned the port and we say our what we do. But goodness is better that creates the success of the make his neighbor happy was the aim of Horace Greekeley. The Christian law says:

"LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR AS YOURSELE," THE ONLY THING DPNGEBOUS

HE WAS A DEVOTED CHRISTIAN.